

# Cape Girardeau Democrat.

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## Accidents Make History.

Henry M. Teller, in an article in the New York World says: "Accidents make history. That is the world's record. I believe if President Cleveland had done what he should have done at the time Congress passed resolutions recognizing the belligerency of the Cubans there would have been no war with Spain and we should not have got possession of the Philippine Islands and thrown ourselves into the competitions in the far East. I was in favor of going even further and recognizing the government of Cuba. If we had done that I think the Cubans could have whipped Spain and turned her out of the island. Finally, I think there would have been no war if the Maine had not been blown up."

But Mr. Cleveland did not recognize Cuban belligerency: the Maine was blown up; we fought Spain and whipped her, and we now have the Philippines and cannot let them go. In time we shall establish a local government, but we cannot withdraw entirely our supervision of affairs in those islands, because if we did so some other power would undoubtedly take possession of them. Germany covets the Philippines, and she would doubtless find an excuse to get possession of them if we withdrew.

Germany's desire for the Philippines is due to the new conditions governing international relations. It is evident that the wars of the world hereafter are to be fought on the sea. Coal to day is as valuable as powder for war purposes. Germany has no coal. Of the nations of the earth, the United States, England, China and Japan have coal. Russia has little, and no other nation has control of great coal fields. The Philippine Islands are full of coal, and would be useful to Germany for naval purposes. But for that very reason we do want Germany not to have the Philippines; and if Germany is to be kept out of the islands we must continue our control of them indefinitely, or until new conditions arise which may make it seem wise for us to let go."

## August Flower.

"It is a surprising fact," says Prof. Houton, "that in my travels in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people having used Green's August Flower than any other remedy for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach, and for constipation. I find for tourists and salesmen, or for persons filling office positions, where headaches and general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system, is frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottles free at W. H. Coerver, Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

## The Passing of Statues.

A pathetic reminder of how soon we are forgotten is afforded by the removal in New Orleans of a statue of Henry Clay, which has for 43 years occupied a prominent position in the widest and most attractive avenue of that city. It was found to be in the way of the street car companies and so is technically "removed," but no destination has yet been found for it, and the public does not seem to care. In 1856 popular enthusiasm there for the "great commoner" was not less than that for Dewey to-day. The erection of an out-of-door statue does not necessarily insure permanent fame. So long as it is not in the way a statue will be allowed to remain, even if its subject has been quite forgotten, as will doubtless be the case a century hence with a considerable proportion of the statues of our national capital and other cities of the land. Artistic tastes, moreover, are changing and making some old statues seem grotesque. Charleston, a few years, took down its statue of John C. Calhoun in Marion Square, and erected a new one more in accord with the present day tastes. There is room for many such improvements, even if sentimental considerations are somewhat disturbed by the change.—Boston Transcript.

## Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost-bites and chronic sore eyes. 25c per box. For sale by I. Ben Miller, druggist. oct19-ly

## American Domination Best for Them.

Admiral Dewey was compelled to remain in Manila Bay. But suppose it had been possible for him to get away, and he had done what Mr. Bryan thinks he ought to have done, in what respect would the Filipinos be benefited? Spain would have remained in control of the islands, and if she found she could not maintain order in them she would have sold them to some one of the European nations, just as she sold the Caroline Islands to Germany. The Filipinos would have been far worse off than they are now. Under American rule, they at least have assurance of being relieved of the greater portion of the burdens which Spain imposed upon them.

Mr. Bryan wants the Filipinos treated as our government has promised to treat the Cubans. It would be the wiser plan, so far as this country is concerned, to treat them that way, but it is greatly to be doubted if that sort of treatment would be better than American rule for the Filipinos. We are not prepared to believe that it would. Under American rule the Filipinos will have a stable government. They will have all the liberty that citizens of this country have, and that is as much as they could reasonably desire—as much at least as would be good for them—and they will have much lighter burdens than if they had self-government. Under a government of their own they would have frequent revolutions and burdensome taxes. It is doubtful if it would be possible for one government to control all of the islands. There would be probably a dozen governments, and they would be at war with each other pretty much all the time.

We have no hesitation in saying that as far as the Filipinos are concerned, and the Cubans, too, for that matter it will be very much better for them to be under American domination—at least until they are fitted for self-government, but for the country it would be better that the Filipinos and the Cubans should have control of their own affairs.—Savannah (Ga.) News.

## Rev. C. F. Brooks

says that his little girl is troubled with malaria very severely, and that since he gave her Sulphur Bitters, he never thinks of leaving New York for his summer resort without a few bottles, for they always cure his family, and are far superior to quinine.

## Death of Herman Vogelsang

Herman Vogelsang died at his home in this city this Monday, October 16th, 1899, aged 64 years, 4 months and 7 days. Herman Vogelsang was an old citizen and was therefore well known to the people of this city. For the last twenty-five years he had been a prominent contractor and builder in this city and many of the best houses in the city stand as monuments of his handiwork. He was a man whose many good qualities made him friends and we believe we can truthfully say that he had not an enemy on earth. He had served many terms as a member of the City Council and was a member of that body when he died. He was a good man, a good citizen and a true friend and he will be missed by a large circle of friends.

## Who Knows Howard?

Wanted, the address of George W. Howard, who resided somewhere in Cape Girardeau county in 1850, and in that year purchased a piece of mountain land in Shannon county, Missouri. Mr. Howard, or if he be dead, his heirs will learn something of their interest by addressing John C. Brown, Willow Springs, Mo.

## A Beautiful Snow Window.

For enterprise and quickness of foresight in the way of attracting people to the store, there is none that will excel our genial and hustling merchant, David A. Glenn. This week he has a real deer placed in one of his windows with a lady rider. The deer is a very large one—it is strong enough to bear the weight of a saddle and the lady rider—both (saddle and rider) together would weigh about 150 pounds, judging the size of the lady (dummy) which is a full sized figure—dressed in a suit of some black material with tan shoes and lady's riding hat. Around the deer is displayed handsome dress goods. The deer—lady and dress goods all displayed together in harmony makes a very beautiful window and quite a unique decoration, which is only another of Mr. J. M. Allison's rackets, but then, he is nothing if not original.

## Croup and Whooping Cough.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup will promptly relieve Croup and Whooping Cough. It will cure the worst Cough or Cold. It never disappoints. Try

## The Money Market and Prosperity.

The fact that the treasury has determined to pay, in advance of the time at which it is due, the interest on the government bonds for the fiscal year will give satisfaction to the country. There has been a sort of stringency in the money market for several months past, which this advance payment of interest by the government will go far toward relieving. What is now to be done by Secretary Gage was often done by Republican heads of the treasury in the past. It will probably have to be done more than once in the future while the Republicans remain in power.

Money is increasing in volume in the country much faster than population. Nevertheless the demand for money is so active that the rates are up to a comparatively high figure. This is one of the evidences of the prosperity which the country is enjoying at this moment to a greater degree than ever before in its history. All the industries are busy. Records are steadily being broken in very nearly every field of activity. The iron output is far ahead of all past figures. The same is true of bank clearings and railroad earnings. Fewer idle men are in the country now than at any previous time within the memory of anybody now alive. Wages are high, and in many industries they are advancing.

Thus there is a greater demand for money in business at this moment than was ever known before. Though the amount of currency per capita is constantly growing the rates for it are at a comparatively high range. The outlook for the continuance of the Republican party in power is so bright that enterprise of all sorts is pushed with vigor, and persons are freely making contracts for the future. The prospects, as the best of observers read them, are that the coming year will see a greater business expansion in the country than any experienced even in the present year of great industrial activity. So long as the Republican party is in the ascendancy the trade expansion will continue to stand at a high level, and nobody whose judgment is of any weight supposes the Republicans are going to meet with a reverse next year. For these reasons the demand for money in all legitimate enterprises will continue to be brisk, but the able and alert financiers who are in charge of the monetary branch of the government will meet it so far as the government can or ought to supply any such requirement.—Globe-Democrat.

## The Best Remedy for Flux.

Mr. John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of one bottle cured me." For sale by I. Ben Miller.

## They Mixed the Babies Up.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., October 15.—Mrs. Frances Kraut thinks she cared for and buried another woman's child. Her own child, she believes, is alive, but she is unable to learn its whereabouts. The story involves Simon Stern, superintendent of charities; Mrs. Eddy, conductress of a maternal home and baby farm, and Mrs. Alsop who thinks she is the mother of the child, whose funeral expenses were paid by Mrs. Kraut. Mrs. Kraut had a very pretty girl baby, which she left temporarily with Mrs. Eddy. She alleges the infant was sold to strangers and when eight months later she called for her baby she was given another, which soon died. Mrs. Kraut in court will endeavor to prove her charges.

## Do They Speak for the Party.

"We should pray to God," says Aguinaldo in his latest proclamation, "that the great Democratic party may win the next Presidential election and imperialism fall in its mad attempt to subjugate us by force of arms." It has been pointed out that this is the first time the voluble Aguinaldo has used the word "imperialism." In all probability he never heard of it until the Little Americans began mouthing it. Is it not about time that Democrats should do something to correct the impression that Atkinson and his common scolds speak for the Democratic party?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Coughed 25 Years.

I suffered for 25 years with a cough and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for medicine to no avail until I used Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. This remedy makes weak lungs strong. It has saved my life.—J. B. Rosell, Grantsburg, Ill.

## SUCKERS OF SWILL.

Brownlee, of Benton, Blows His Bazzoo Concerning Hogs.

TEXT:—"The still pig gets all the swill."

The grunt of the hog is heard in the land. The pig is a model of intelligent construction. From his pointed nose to the tail that gracefully curls over his back and puts a comma, as it were to his construction, he is a mass of grand thought waves. You begin on the splendid head cheese, and there are the elegant jowls, that come along in the spring with the first mess of greens, and with their sweet meat and smokey flavor enrich the air of home. There are the back-bones, with the ingenious processes and the fine flavored bites of meat wound up therein. How pleasant to see a family around the good old rickety table, with the glare of hunger in their eyes, their faces shining with grease, gnawing back-bones and working around the bony points after the sweet meat that lies close to the bone. We may rise high in the world but we will never forget the delight of prying out the rich string of marrow. There is the tenderloin and the sausage. Oh, the good old corn-shuck sausage, our mothers made! Solid as a bullet, smoked to a gnat's heel. Will the ambrosia of heaven taste good as long as our palate retains the memory of sausage? And then here comes the spare ribs. The man who has never assaulted a spare rib with the zeal born of a wild appetite and come out of the struggle slick, fat, greasy and happy, with a handsomely skinned pile of bones on his plate, knows nothing of the real joys of life. And there is the fragrant breakfast bacon. The heroes of our wars have a veneration of the bacon of the American hog. They lovingly call it "sow belly." They can march on it and fight on it. If you take a piece of bacon and slice it thin and broil it daintily and eat it hot with an egg of recent age, you will need no quinine. Don't forget the shoulders. There is much to please you there. Trouble fades away as you dig out the rich meat from the blades. That other great delicacy, pig's feet, comes from the hog. We have the kindest feelings for pig's feet. In the dead of winter, when the cold wind is howling, a pig's foot and a chunk of corn pone will cure the lock jaw. Possibly the crowning glory of the pig is his ham. It makes that celebrated red gravy. It tastes like a kiss of love. It reminds us of that old minstrel song: "Ham fat, ham fat trying in the pan. Oh, get out into the kitchen as quick as ere you can. Its oocha coocha esuche and the ham fat man." Pig, pig, pig, pig-o-o-ee! Here they come. Miles of them, and 70,000,000 mouths water as they think of the dainties packed in the hide of our splendid brunette Poland Chinas and Berkshire and blond Chester Whites and sunny Jersey Reds. Happy he who can say "I had a roasted pig tail with my baked Murphy." Think of the pork pie, the roasts and the stews and frays, and if you want to interlard your thoughts you have to go in for the pig to get your lard. A pig makes a man feel like a cannibal. For there is much humanity in a pig, or there is much pig in humanity, one or the other. And which is which? If there is pig in humanity, maybe the cannibal is not a bad judge of eating after all. Just put down this paper in your lap, put your spees up on your bald place and see if you could study up a better animal for man's use than this same pig. You might study a hundred years and you could not think out a better one, a more juicy, toothsome one: Corn is king, but the root of all things is the pig. Bread is the staff of life, but the pig is our backbone. We may solace ourselves with Shakespeare, but we turn lovingly to Bacon. Woman is man's rib. Oh, yes! We feel like we want to eat her. But we don't. We eat pig's rib. There is significance in the fact that one of the sons of Noah was a Ham. You ask an Englishman if he is and he answers, "I ham." Beware of the soldiers of the nations who love hogs. They will give you a solid root for your money. On that great day when the Spaniards went down in Manila Bay, Dewey and his men had bacon and coffee in the interim. Some one said "shoulder" arms, and you could hear the tramp of "feet," and the cannon bullets went "souse" into the Spanish fleet. And our boys showed their "backbones," and the Spaniards turned their tails to the storm and the whole herd ran down into the sea and you could hear the engines "grunting" as the eaglesqueled victory. Dewey's motto seemed to be "the whole hog or none."

Over all this wilderness of plain and

forest, which we own on the Fourth of July, and which the trusts own all the rest of the year, the melodious squeal of the pig is heard. It is the hungry man's nightingale. Thanks to the great meat trust, you can eat bacon from Texas, shoulder from the fruit lands of California, hams from Arkansas, pig's feet from the forests of Maine, hog from all corners of the land wrapped in the stars and stripes and it is loyal meat. It permeates all our social life. It helps the editor in his brain wrecking efforts to write immortalities that will thunder down the waterfalls of the ages. It fires the blood that warms the bang that bangs concord out of the piano. Dainty lips that you would give 2.16 cents to kiss, humbly kiss the pig's feet. The sweet maiden who won't say "I love you," say "I love ham." These reflections are painful. We weep as we write, but we know we are right, so let the weeplet flow on. 'Tis a relief to get rid of water when you are affected so deeply. We read of the man behind the hoe. What would he be without the pig behind the root. Oh, the root of the pig! The root of the pig! As down in the tater patch you dig! Kick at the root, but don't kick hard. For the root is the making of bacon and lard.

The probabilities are that the pig of the United States is worth more than the Standard Oil Co. and is not near so hoggyish. We started out oh, little sheep, to draw a lesson from the hog. But a contemplation of the virtues of the pig, his many good qualities make us pause. He is said to be hoggyish. To be a glutton. But what is the blessed pig doing? Simply storing up delicacies for man and woman. He is unselfish. He makes a splendor of his own blessed carcass and yields it up with a satisfied grunt to aid in the development of a race supposed to be better than hogs, but which candor compels us to say could improve by emulating the hog's virtues, and letting his kindly vices alone. So let that pig get his slop. He deserves it. Fill up the trough. Soon that poor unselfish pig will lay his plump body down on your table, and yield himself up to keep the wolf of hunger from howling in the empty desert of your interior department.—Carbondale Free Press.

## Three Doctors in Consultation.

From Benjamin Franklin. "When you are sick, what you like best is to be chosen for a medicine in the first place; what experience tells you is best, to be chosen in the second place; what reason (i.e. Theory) says is best is to be chosen in the last place. But if you can get Dr. Inclination, Dr. Experience and Dr. Reason to hold a consultation together, they will give you the best advice that can be taken."

When you have a bad cold Dr. Inclination would recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy because it is pleasant and safe to take. Dr. Experience would recommend it because it never fails to effect a speedy and permanent cure. Dr. Reason would recommend it because it is prepared on scientific principles, and acts on nature's plan in relieving the lungs, opening the secretions and restoring the system to a natural and healthy condition. For sale by I. Ben Miller.

## Card of Thanks.

We desire to return to those friends of our father who so kindly lent their assistance during his illness, and so tenderly extended their sympathies to the family while they were bowed down in grief over the sad ending of their parent and earthly guardian. To those friends we cannot here express our gratitude, but we can say that they will ever have a warm place in our hearts.

## AUGUST VOGELSANG.

LAURA VOGELSANG.

HENRY VOGELSANG.

MRS. BERTHA THIESSEN.

MRS. ANNIE MARTIN.

MRS. C. W. HUMPHREY.

WILL MARTIN.

## A Queer (7) Medicine.

There is a Medicine whose proprietors do not claim to have discovered some hitherto unknown ingredient, or that it is a cure-all. This honest medicine only claims to cure certain diseases, and that its ingredients are recognized by the most skillful physicians as being the best for Kidney and Bladder Diseases. It is Foley's Kidney Cure.

## \$18.00 Per Week.

We will pay \$18.00 per week and expenses for man with rig to introduce our Perfection Poultry Mixture and Great Vaccine Discovery for Hog Cholera. Address with stamp, PERFECTION MFG. CO., Parsons, Kansas. oct21-27]

## Ballard's Snow Liment.

If you have a terrible pain in the small of the back, get a bottle of Snow Liment. It will positively cure it and at once. Try it and recommend it to your friends. Sold at Wilson's drug store.

## Resolutions of Respect.

Hall St. Mark's Lodge, No. 93, A. F. & A. M. Cape Girardeau, Mo., Oct. 17, 1899. To the Officers and Members:

In the midst of tranquility and apparent security, the peaceful precincts of our lodge has been invaded by the subtle, silent reaper death, who snatched from our midst a dear and highly respected brother, one who often met with and heartily joined in our fraternal meetings, one who had endeared himself to each of us by his long and faithful adherence to the deep-rooted principles of our order; and his faith in a future state and reliance upon the promises of a crucified but risen Saviour! One who carried those principles into his minutest transactions of life. Principles that cheered him in life and assured him salvation in the life to come. Brother Isaac J. Stout, who has just left us, was one of the oldest living members of this lodge and his name and example will be remembered and cherished by all who knew him. He was a kind neighbor and a true friend. Living the peaceful pursuits of a farmer he enjoyed its independence and plenty, and he will be sorely missed by his family and friends.

To the bereaved family we extend our heartfelt sympathies and commend them to the care and protection of Him who doeth all things well. Be it Resolved, That a page of our records be set apart to his memory, the lodge wear the usual badge and a copy of these resolutions be furnished the family, under seal.

H. A. LEHER,  
W. H. BOHNSACK,  
ALEX. ROSS,  
Committee.

## Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs and she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption; and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at I. Ben Miller's drug store. Only 50c and \$1. every bottle guaranteed.

## Honesty is the Best Policy.

Honest goods, honest prices, and honest dealings will surely bring success. Every hour proves it. The last days of the nineteenth century show nothing more clearly. We believe this fact, and our words demonstrate our belief. Our goods are warranted to be exactly as represented; that is honest. Our goods are guaranteed to give satisfaction; that is honest. If any article of jewelry of our manufacture does not give perfect satisfaction, we will refund the money paid for the articles; that too, is honest. Hirsch Bros. have a complete assortment of goods in store for sale at prices that defy competition. These goods are made from rolled gold plate, gold filled, gold front, or solid gold stock, and are warranted to give perfect satisfaction or the money will be refunded.

If this notice should reach any one living too far from Hirsch Bros. store, or any other customer of ours, to permit their purchasing these goods from our customer, we will sell the goods at retail to such persons, under the same warranty and deliver by mail. We will also send printed instructions as to the care of jewelry—how to clean it, etc., on application. W. F. MAIN CO., Eastern factory, Cor. of Friendship and Eddy Sts., Providence, R. I. Western factory (largest jewelry factory in the world), under process of construction at East Iowa City, Ia. Over 52,000 ft. of floor space. oct14-4w

## Story of a Slave.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. Geo. D. Williams of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work. This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by I. Ben Miller, druggist.